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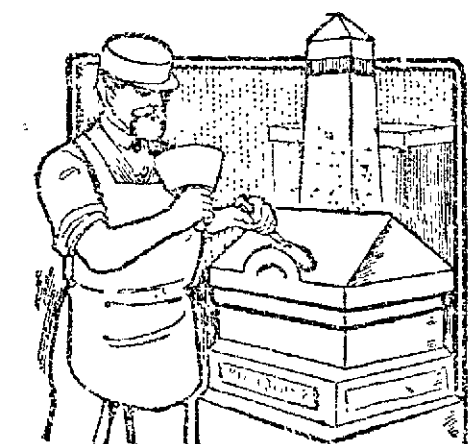
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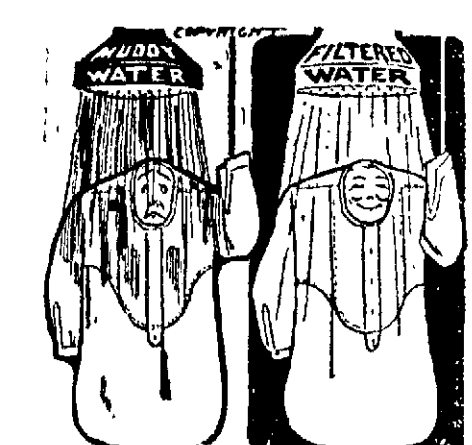
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MUDDY WATER

Is not conducive to effective cleansing. It doesn't wash clean. Leaves your laundry streaky and yellow. We filter the water through a fine mesh. This, in addition to our skill and experience in laundering, we show such satisfactory results. We turn out work of a distinctly superior character, at very moderate rates. Special attention given to shirts, collars and cuffs. Best service.

CENTRAL STEAM LAUNDRY
61 State Street.
TELEPHONE 157-2.

HERALD ADS GIVE BEST RESULTS

ALL IS QUIET.

No Recurrence Of Rioting At Shenandoah

Twelve Hundred Militiamen Encamped Near Town.

President Mitchell Regrets Disturbances Of Wednesday Night.

Shenandoah, Pa., July 31.—The great coal strike has arrived at the military stage and today the town has hundreds of armed soldiers within its limits.

Brig-Gen. Cobin of Pennsylvania's national guard, accompanied by the Potomac and Pine Grove companies of the 4th regiment and all of the Schuylkill county companies of the 8th regiment, arrived here at 6:30 o'clock this morning.

All the troops ordered out last night responded promptly. The last to get in were the Lock Haven company of the 12th regiment, and the governor's troops. These two commands reached here about one o'clock this afternoon. They spent the day in establishing camp at Columbia Park. A provost guard has been established throughout the town.

At one o'clock extreme quiet prevails. The streets are full of idle men. They are watching the militia in their work of making camp. There has been no hoisting or jeering of the soldiers.

It is impossible to obtain the names of the wounded foreigners. Even the doctors who are attending them do not know their names. The physicians are looking after the wounds of twenty, and have little hope for the recovery of at least two. Policeman Yarpovsky is still in a precarious condition, but the other wounded policemen are doing well.

Joseph Beddall, who was so badly beaten last night that he was believed to be dead, is hovering between life and death at the state hospital at Mountain Springs. His skull is fractured, his nose is broken and he is injured internally. He is thirty-eight years old, a nephew of Sheriff Beddall and a prominent business man.

All the members of the district executive board of the miners are holding frequent conferences with the local leaders here. Miles Dougherty had a long talk with President Mitchell over the telephone, during which he informed his chief of the situation. The miners are incensed at the calling out of the troops, which action, they say, was unwarranted. In this connection the following telegram was sent this afternoon to Governor Stone:

"We, the undersigned officials of the 9th district of miners' union, believe that the request made to you to send troops to Shenandoah was based upon exaggeration; and as we are confirmed in this belief, we respectfully request you to send a personal representative here to investigate conditions, and after such investigation believe that you will learn that the presence of the troops in this town is unnecessary and that the order should be revoked."

A telephone message was received from New Philadelphia, a short distance from here, to the effect that there was rioting there. Gen. Gobin has been communicated with, but says he will not separate his command until the sheriff has exhausted his resources. He says the troops are not here for police duty, and that they in no way relieve the sheriff of his duties.

John Debow, a striker, was arrested on the mountain near Merriam colliery today and taken to Sunbury jail. He is held for shooting Coal and Iron Policeman W. W. Cassell last night at Harvard university, came night. The latter is in a critical condition.

Mitchell Regrets It.
Wilkesbarre, Pa., July 31.—The following statement was issued today by President Mitchell of the United Mine Workers:

While I am not informed of the cause of the regrettable occurrences at Shenandoah, and consequently not in a position to say whether the miners or the deputies are responsible for it, I am nevertheless much grieved to learn that there has been a serious violation of the law.

I have repeatedly warned the miners that the person who violated the law was the worst enemy the strikers could have, and I have directed our local officers and committees to be constantly on the alert for any breach of the peace. Our efforts in this direction will be redoubled, and I trust that judgment will be withheld until the responsibility for the trouble at Shenandoah has been properly located.

JOHN MITCHELL,
President, United Mine Workers of America.

Quiet In Shenandoah.
Shenandoah, Pa., July 31.—Twelve hundred state troops are encamped

tonight on a hill overlooking Shenandoah. Down in the town where the rioters and the policemen fought the bloody battle of last night, all is quiet and undisturbed, and the indications are that so long as the militia remains the peace of the town will not again be broken. The riot which caused the soldiers to be sent here, came like a flash, and was over almost as quickly and since then, there has not been a single case of violence reported.

EARTH WAS SHAKEN.

Every Brick Building In California Town A Ruin.

Los Alamos, Cal., July 31.—The most severe earthquake in the history of this place occurred at 1:20 this morning. It is not possible as yet to estimate the damage, but it is very heavy. No lives are known to have been lost, though there were many narrow escapes.

Every brick building in the town was destroyed or badly wrecked. In nearly every house windows were broken. The Presbyterian church, a large and handsome brick structure, was razed to the ground, and a similar fate befell the general store of W. S. Wickenbush, also a brick building.

The shock seems to have had a spiral motion. Goods were hurled from shelves of stores and piled in the middle of the rooms. Even such heavy articles as desks were thrown about. Not a chimney is left standing in the town. All brick walls are badly damaged, but frame structures generally escaped serious injury. In the drug store not a single bottle escaped, and Kohn's saloon was drenched with liquor from broken bottles.

The whole town was aroused and people fled from their homes to the streets in panic. There have been several light shocks since July 27, when the first heavy shock occurred, but that of this morning exceeded in violence anything yet experienced. It lasted 20 seconds and threw people from their beds. Los Alamos is a town of about 600 inhabitants in Santa Barbara County.

Last Ten Minutes.

Santa Barbara, Cal., July 31.—An earthquake shock lasting ten seconds was felt here at 1:30 o'clock this morning.

People Terror Stricken.

San Luis Obispo, Cal., July 31.—A strip of country fifteen miles long by four miles wide, rent with gaping fissures, and dotted with hills and knolls that sprang up during the night as if by magic, a village in ruins, and hundreds of people fleeing for their lives, are the results of last night's seismic disturbance in the valley of Los Alamos. In the northern part of Santa Barbara county.

BASEBALL.

The following is the result of the baseball games played yesterday:

National League.

Boston 6, Chicago 0; at Boston.
Philadelphia 0, Cincinnati 1; at Philadelphia.
New York 2, St. Louis 3; at New York.
Brooklyn 0, Pittsburgh 3; at Brooklyn.

American League.

The Chicago-Baltimore game at Chicago was postponed on account of wet grounds.
Detroit 5, Washington 1; at Detroit.
Cleveland 3, Boston 0; at Cleveland.
St. Louis 4, Philadelphia 4, game called in the tenth inning on account of darkness, at St. Louis.

New England League.

Lawrence 4, Fall River 1; at Lawrence.
Dover 2, Haverhill 3; at Dover.
Nashua 12, Concord 0, first game.
Nashua 2, Concord 8, second game; at Nashua.
Lowell 3, Manchester 5; at Lowell.

KITCHENER HONORED.

Is Presented With A Sword At South African Dinner.

London, July 31.—Amid tremendous enthusiasm, Lord Kitchener was tonight presented with a sword of honor, the gift of Cape Town. Sir Joseph C. Dinsdale, lord mayor of London made the presentation in the course of a South African dinner, which was attended by many notable persons.

KILLED BY TROOPS.

Thirteen Rioters Shot In Dutch Guiana.

The Hague, July 31.—Official advice from Dutch Guiana report thirteen persons killed, and forty others wounded by the troops during a recent disturbance at the Marlonburg plantation, and that the manager of this plantation was killed by rioting immigrants.

WHAT IT COST.

Boston, July 31.—On the authority of City Auditor Dodge, the cost to the city for the entertainment of Prince Henry was \$14,128.29, and for the Rochambeau mission, 4,531.74.

TWO COLLIERIES STARTED.

Work Partially Resumed In Coal Mining Region.

Seranton, Pa., July 31.—The Oxford colliery of the People's Coal company and the Caraga colliery of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western company, resumed operations this morning, and worked all day. The Oxford had between one hundred and twenty and one hundred and thirty men underground, fifty per cent of whom were recruited from various parts of the valley. Crowds surrounded both colliers when they were started up, but the police and sheriffs prevented any disorder.

FRIGHTFUL MINE EXPLOSION.

Heavy Loss Of Life In New South Wales.

Sidney, New South Wales, July 31.—An explosion resulting in heavy loss of life has occurred at the Mount Kimbla colliery, at Wollongong, a port forty miles from here. Twenty-seven bodies have been recovered. Buildings at the mouth of the pit were wrecked. One hundred and forty-nine miners were rescued but a hundred are still entombed, and it is feared that their release is hopeless.

THREE WILL DIE.

Explosion Of Natural Gas In A Day-ton Factory.

Dayton, Ohio, July 31.—Seven men were fearfully burned today by an explosion in one building if the Standard Manufacturing company's works, caused by a leakage of natural gas. Three will probably die.

KITTERY POINT.

Kittery Point, Me., July 31.
Mrs. Isenberg with her three daughters, Mrs. J. H. Caldwell and the three Misses Caldwell, of Philadelphia, Mrs. E. A. Washburn and the Misses Washburn of Brookline, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Tilton and son of Boston, Mrs. H. J. Hammond and Miss Lloyd of Chesnut Hill, Mass., will arrive at the Champernowne today (Friday).

George Wood of Philadelphia, a member of the board of directors of the Pennsylvania railroad, will arrive here today on his private car, and will take up his quarters at the Champernowne as usual.

Miss Laura Thatcher of Promfret, Vt., is visiting Mrs. T. L. Hoyt.
Mrs. Lydia Frisbee and Misses Emma and Isa Frisbee of Everett, Mass., are the guests of Mrs. J. A. Tobey.
Lady Gault, accompanied by her two daughters comes to Kittery Point from the White Mountains today for a three weeks stay at the Champernowne.

Mrs. Osborne Rogers and two children of Medford are visiting Mrs. Addison P. Laury.

The July number of Scribner's magazine contains a short story from the pen of George S. Wasson of this town, entitled "The Teaching of the Vesper." The story is illustrated by A. B. Frost. Mr. Wasson is a frequent contributor to the columns of Scribner's, Harper's, The Century and The Atlantic.

A Brilliant Social Event.

The Champernowne was the scene of one of the most brilliant ballrooms ever given in this vicinity on Wednesday evening, July 30. It was a strictly invitation affair, and only the guests of the hotel and their friends attended.

The toilettes of the ladies were very elaborate, and the monotony of the conventional black worn by the gentlemen was pleasantly relieved by the full dress uniforms of the military and naval officers present.

Among the representatives of the army and navy were Admiral and Mrs. Mills, Admiral Read, Mrs. Paul, Admiral Stewart, Mrs. Stewart, Commander and Mrs. Hughes, Miss Hughes, Commander Cogswell, Mrs. Cogswell, Mrs. J. E. Cunn, Paymaster Lusk and Lieut. Snyman.

It was unquestionably the social event of the season in this section. Music was furnished by Howe's orchestra of Portsmouth.

KITTERY.

Kittery, Me., July 31.
Miss Annie Hill of Portsmouth was the guest of Miss Jessie Fernald, Wednesday afternoon and evening.

E. P. Barnum of Portland was in town on Wednesday.

W. G. Brown of Raymond was here Wednesday on business.

F. L. Bates of Portland was a visitor in town Wednesday.

E. L. Booth has gone to Boston on business.

Posters are displayed about town announcing a republican mass meeting on August 6.

A petition is being circulated among the people of Eliot, asking that permission be given the officials of the Kittery and Eliot railway to extend their tracks this season, and an engineer has been making surveys for the past day or two. If the extension is made, about a mile of track will be laid.

RUSHING WORK ON THE MAINE.
Preparations are now being hurried for the official trial of the new battle-

Ship Maine, which on its builders' trial last week made 18.29 knots an hour.

The Maine lies at Cramps' yard, Philadelphia, where the painting touches are being put on, and it is scheduled to leave for the Brooklyn navy yard on August 18, when she will be put in the dry dock to have her bottom thoroughly cleaned before the speed trial, for which the vessel is scheduled to leave Brooklyn on August 25, for Boston.

The necessity of docking at Brooklyn is caused by the fact that there is no dry dock at Philadelphia large enough to accommodate it or suitable for the work of preparation.

REVENUE CUTTER SERVICE.

Here is a Chance For Some Bright Portsmouth Boy.

The United States civil service commission announces that on Aug. 25-26-27, an examination will be held in Concord for the position of cadet in the revenue cutter service. The examination will consist of nine subjects. General information concerning them and the berth is herewith presented.

The subject of general geography comprises both United States geography and important features of the geography of foreign countries.

The subject of general history covers the history of the United States, and important features of ancient, medieval and modern history of some of the more important foreign countries.

The subject of grammar, composition and rhetoric covers the work commonly required in a high school course.

The subject of physics comprises work covered by the ordinary high school text books on that subject.

English literature comprises the work covered by ordinary high school text books on that subject.

Three days of seven consecutive hours each will be allowed for this examination as follows: The first four subjects and the sheet of arithmetic for the fifth subject will be given on the first day, the remainder of the mathematics on the second day, and the sixth, seventh, eighth and ninth subjects on the third day.

Under the regulations of the treasury department applicants must not be less than eighteen nor more than twenty-five years of age, of vigorous constitution, physically sound and well formed, not less than five feet three inches in height, of good moral character and unmarried. The marriage of a cadet will be considered as equivalent to his resignation.

While it is not a prerequisite to eligibility, all applicants for the position of cadet who have served at sea, or who have served as deck officers of seagoing vessels of the United States merchant marine, should file with their applications a certificate or certificates showing such service, from the master of the vessel with whom they served or from the Ship Master's association. It is proposed to give applicants credit for such service when satisfactorily shown.

Applicants are advised that cadets may be commissioned by the president as lieutenants after two years' satisfactory service. The salary of a cadet is \$500 per annum and one ration per day.

A recent act of congress provides that captains in this service shall rank with majors in the army, first lieutenants with captains, second lieutenants with first lieutenants, third lieutenants with second lieutenants, and that commissioned officers in this service shall receive the same pay and allowances, except forage, as are provided by law for officers of corresponding rank in the army, including longevity pay. This act of congress also provides for the retirement of officers in this service at the age of sixty-four years with seventy-five per cent of the pay and allowances of the rank upon which they are retired.

CUT PRICES IN DOVER.

Hot Scramble for Shirts Thrown Away By Clothing Dealers.

Dover, July 31.—Two of the leading clothing dealers of this city got to cutting prices on shirts yesterday afternoon, with the result that one of the firms closed out its entire line this morning at one cent apiece, and the other hired a brass band at noon, which gave a concert in front of its store while the clerks hurried their stock of shirts, free of charge, into a dense mob of men, women and boys, who scrambled for them like mad people.

A squad of police officers had their hands full to keep the crowd from entering into a general fight.

The spectacle was decidedly amusing to watch, but to one who was unfortunate enough to mix up in it, it was anything but interesting. Men spoiled \$2 hats and tore \$15 suits fighting to get a fifty-cent shirt for nothing.

SPECIAL MILITIA ORGANIZATION.

In response to a petition Gov. Hill has instructed Adjutant-General Farnham to ship several boxes of rifles to York for the use of the minute men in Tuesday's parade. This was achieved by a special license, creating the company a militia organization authorized to bear arms from August 5 to 7, inclusive. The rifles and costumes will arrive Saturday, and members are requested to meet at the Town hall on that evening at eight o'clock for drill.—York Courant and Transcript.

WEIGHTY LEGAL DOCUMENT.

White Mountain Paper Co.s Mortgage to North American Trust Co.

Exeter, July 31.—Register of Deeds William Morrill today received a weighty document for record in the shape of a mortgage or deed of trust, of the White Mountain Paper company to the North American Trust company, as trustee, dated June 11, 1902, enabling the White Mountain Paper company to make and issue first mortgage sinking fund thirty-year 5 per cent gold bonds to the amount of \$10,000,000.

In order to secure the payment of the bonds and the interest that shall accrue, the company has delivered into the trustee a mortgage of all its real property, rights, privileges and franchises, including water powers and plants wherever situated.

The indenture fills 144 sheets of a finely printed pamphlet, and is the largest document received at the Rockingham registry during Mr. Morrill's regime.

The realty conveyed includes a 114-acre tract at Freeman's Point, Portsmouth harbor, and the mammoth plant now in construction there and extensive land holdings in eighteen Crotton county towns, in fourteen of Carroll county and in several Maine townships.

Register Morrill has seen some bulky documents come into his office during his incumbency and he has smilingly taken them in, stamped them with the receiving stamp and recorded them without a murmur.

Today, however, there came in the document which seems to break the record. It looked a good deal like a certified copy of the testimony in a case reported to the law court and Mr. Richards had half a mind to tell the person who brought it in that he was in the wrong shop, when he took a look at it, and then he heaved a sigh and said to the clerk to see that he had a copy of it.

The document contains countless descriptions and recitations of all manner of lots of land and it will be great fun when it is finished and must be compared by the clerks to see that it has been correctly recorded.

The document is adorned by several elaborate gold seals and these, too, must all be reproduced on the records.

FIRST THREE MASTED SCHOONER.

A correspondent of the Brooklyn Eagle, writing in refutation of a statement made in that paper, says:

Your correspondent, writing about the seven-masted schooner Thomas W. Lawson, and schooners in general, states that the first three-masted schooner was built in Philadelphia in 1849, and was named Zachary Taylor. I know for a certainty that the three-masted schooner Magnolia was built in Bluehill, Me., many years previous, say about 1840. She was commanded by Capt. Luther Stiver, and was a regular trader for many years between Bluehill and Boston.

I think Capt. Frank Stevens of the Ward Line steamship Mexico will corroborate my statement. I do not consider this matter of any importance, but very recently I have had several discussions upon that subject, three masted schooners, and I would like to know if there were any before the "Old Mag," as she was called.

MADE SPLENDID SHOWING.

Dr. H. L. Taylor of the Hawkes pharmacy at York beach is to be congratulated upon the splendid showing that he made at his recent examination by the state board. His papers showed an average of 93, standing second among 35, the highest of which was 93.7.—York Courant and Transcript.

TIED UP AT WALKER'S WHARF

The steam yacht Chelonia, belonging to A. Wise of the New York Yacht club, came up the harbor on Thursday evening, and tied up at Walker's wharf. The Chelonia is on her way to Bar Harbor.

WANTED—Rooms with board in private family in good neighborhood by two young gentlemen. Address, stating terms and location, "C. M. U.," care Chronicle office. j5c<1w

FOR SALE—Carriage, Jobbing and Horse Shoeing Business. A rare chance for a young man to continue. Established about 50 years. Terms liberal, as I am not able to continue in it. Apply to G. J. Greenleaf, back of Post Office. j6t, cabt

CARRIAGE PAINTING done in a prompt and workmanlike manner by F. Alfred, No. 14 Vaughan Street. The best of skilled labor at the lowest possible price. j6t, t

LUNCH CART—Drop in at Dunbar's Nigh Lunch and get a good cup of hot coffee, hot and cold lunch. j6t, t

INSURANCE—Strong companies and low rates. When placing your insurance remember the old firm, Halsey & George. j6t, t

TIME. Yes, time is money. Have your watch cleaned and regulated by an expert Fred Stacy, official watch inspector, B. & M. B. R. j6t, t

GROCERIES—You can buy groceries, all kinds of meats, provisions and vegetables at W. H. Smith's as cheap as at any place in the city. j6t, cabt

FOR SALE—A fine Upright Fisher Piano cost \$300; has been used but four months in perfect order; full tone; rosewood case. C. Wright Hanson, 9 Congress St. j7t, cabt

TOPSON OF THE DAILY RUSH

BY CHARLES WELCH

In the office of the *Daily Rush* the reporter's shift was being engaged, save perhaps Topson, who had just strolled in, glanced at his watch, and after a moment's delay, had taken a seat at his desk. The city editor's room, and the usual lazy attitude, but even a glance at the top of his desk, but on the back of his head, while he stared into space and slowly pulled away at his pipe.

Topson was naturally lazy. The boys claim he was born thus. He was not altogether "a good fellow," though no one seemed to have caught on to his laziness. He was reserved, but little to say and always did his work well, though he did take much longer to accomplish it than any of his colleagues.

The telephone in the city editor's room rang. In a few minutes that individual walked into the reporters' room, looked around quickly and caught sight of the figure of Topson, the only idle man in the room.

"Topson!" he called, then hesitated a moment. The city editor wanted some good work accomplished. He wanted it quick, and Topson was anything but quick. However, he continued:

"Go over to No. 1 and report to Fox. He will be in the detective department. Got a murder story. See what it is worth. Ring me up and let me know what it needs in the way of illustration and so forth. Make a good spread of it, but none of your long theories. Want this thing short and breezy. First murder in a month. Now, hustle!"

Topson donned his coat and, after slowly filling his pipe, left the room with apparently no further thought than if he had been sent across to get a paragraph about the annual meeting of the society of Know Nothings. Such things as murder stories, social gatherings or pink teas occur as mere incidents in a reporter's daily life. It is all work to him, and that is the way he figures it up.

An hour had passed since Topson left the office and no word came from him. The city editor was getting restless. Fox had returned from police headquarters with another story, but beyond the fact that Topson had reported to him and had been given the detail he knew nothing of his whereabouts.

Two hours passed and no Topson. It was now 1:30 a. m., and the city editor



"WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN, TOPSON?" HE CALLED ANGRILY.

for was furious. He was wading through late copy when some one entered the room by the outer hall door, and then the city editor was aware that a bunch of something came down with a thud upon the desk at his elbow. He looked up.

"Where have you been, Topson?" he called angrily as that individual made to leave the room.

"Writing the story," replied Topson. "No good for illustrations, so I did not phone. It's all there, the whole yarn, and it isn't a bad one either."

This was a new role for Topson. The city editor was taken aback. Topson had actually wakened up, and here, after a two short hours or so, had returned with the story fully prepared. Well, if it needed illustrating it could get be done.

"Very well," said the city editor; "that will do, but in future I want you to phone me when I say so."

"Yes, sir," and Topson left the room. Throwing off his overcoat, he resumed his lounging attitude at the desk, and sat in silence until he heard the city editor yell:

"What the deuce! I say, Topson, come here!"

Topson went. "This makes me tired," went on his chief. "You will run in your own internal theories. Now take that whole yarn out and cut it down to good, bright common sense, and be quick about it. Gee whizz! Listen to this!" he went on, waving at Topson and reading from the reporter's copy:

"The murderer, after talking to the victim for about fifteen minutes, seized her by the arm, dragged her into the front parlor, and in a fit of temporary insanity shot her through the brain, killing her instantly. He then reported of his rash act." Do you hear, Topson?

"He reported of his rash act." The city editor laughed outright.

"Oh, what's the use of writing that into that?" The woman was killed instantly, and no one has seen the murderer since. Have you interviewed him or her, whichever it is? If you have, you had better say so and I will feature it. Topson, you make me tired. You have got to quit this nonsense or you go. Now take this copy and cut out all that sort of stuff. Were you up to the house?"

"Yes, sir," replied Topson. "Then give the artist an idea of the place for a three-column cut. Wait a minute, and I'll bring him down here." He rang the bell, the office boy responded.

"Tell Mack I want him down here at once."

"Yes, sir," said the youth, and added, "Two wants outside want to see you, sir."

"Oh, show them in," replied the city editor, looking at the cards. The men entered.

"Hello, Ross! Shake, Fritz. What's up?"

"Oh, only this murder affair. I want to ask you something, Duncan. You know all the city newspaper men pretty well and..."

"But," interrupted the city editor, looking at Topson and then continuing sarcastically: "If you want to know anything about this murder, ask Topson. He is on the case for us. I was just roasting him because he seems to have had an interview with the murderer, and he..."

"Topson!" muttered Detective Ross. "Topson! Let me see. You weren't one of the boys up at the house viewing the scene with me. How the deuce did you get in? I just left the place, and it is all locked up."

"By heavens!" exclaimed Fritz, and he scratched his head. "A literary man, Topson. No, not Topson, but Thompson. Ain't that what the woman's husband was—Thompson—a literary man? Whew!" And he whistled.

"Great God!" cried Duncan. "No, surely not. Topson, speak up, man! Don't you see what Fritz means? You the—the—" The city editor could not bring himself to say it.

Topson never flinched. He was very pale, but that was all. He simply smiled.

"I am not good at making guesses," he replied firmly, "and I theorize too much, but you are on to a scoop, Mr. Duncan, so make good use of it. The woman was my wife—once, and left me when I needed her most. I met her tonight for the first time in five years, and I am even." He gritted his teeth. "Want me to finish up the story properly?" He tried to smile again as Duncan gazed at him in horror.

No one spoke. Detective Ross, looking at Topson, shifted his eyes toward the outer door and left the room. Topson understood, turned into the reporters' room, got his overcoat, walked toward the door and out, followed by Fritz.

"Well, he's a thoroughbred," remarked Duncan to the artist later. "Make a two column cut of him."

Dark Doings.

When any one asked little Mrs. Pratt her opinion on the question of equal suffrage, she had her answer ready. "I don't want to hear anything about it," she would say pleasantly, but firmly, "and I'd just as soon tell you why. It's because there's got to be a concealment and mystery about voting, and I like things open and above-board. It's the way I was brought up, and the way I shall always feel if I live to be a hundred."

"I've had one experience, and that's all I want. A friend of mine talked and talked to me about voting on the educational question till at last I said I would because I was brought up to think a great deal of education, and I always shall. So I gave up an engagement to go to the polls and register (and the dress was almost spoiled on account of my missing that trying on, too, because she didn't wait to see whether it fitted or not, but stitched the seams right up, and then I took the greatest pains to go and vote just as they'd told me to, and what do you suppose Henry Pratt told me afterward? My vote was thrown out because I had the frankness to write my full name and address on it!"

"I told Henry that nothing would surprise me after that nothing!"

When Anesthesia Were New.

It was predicted that the most serious malpractices would follow the introduction of the anesthetic art. It was feared that the art would be used by the robber, by the murderer, by those who were desirous of committing deeds of violence, and that, in short, it would be a means of putting the most dangerous and ready weapon of evil ever dreamed of into the hands of the evil disposed, the worst disposed of the whole community.

It was argued that the practice, however safe and successful it might be, was sinful, was opposed to the divinely appointed decree and could not be sustained except in direct defiance of righteous law; for, was not man born to suffer, and was not pain a part of the curse that had fallen on man by his first disobedience to the Almighty will?

It was insisted on by a more practical group of objectors that as the process of anesthesia became general in its application the mortality induced by anesthesia would of itself be the death warrant of the declared and avowed and being all its glory to the dust.

Far Worse.

"Alma and Clara have not spoken since they took part in private theatricals."

"I see Professor and Professor."

"No, worse. Anxious." A. W. York Press.

The Determining Factor

By MARY S. CUTTING

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Juliet sat by the window with her hands folded in her lap. She was waiting for Mr. Barnard. Kathleen smiled as she passed through the room. "Juliet always wears white and violet when somebody is going to propose to her," she said to Jerry as she joined him on the veranda of the log camping house. "It's so fetching with her violet eyes and hair. I've seen her wear the combination just three times in the last month. It makes her look remarkably young and innocent, doesn't it?"

Jerry laughed. "I should say so! She can make twenty-five show for seventeen better than any one I ever saw. But does she always refuse her offers, doesn't she ever accept anybody? Just for a little while, you know?"

"No, but she refuses men so tenderly, so tentatively that they hardly realize it at first. She would love them so dearly, you know, but for that



"MR. BARNARD," SHE SAID, "I AM NOT LIKE OTHER GIRLS."

cruel coldness that deters her from the happiness which others face. Oh, I heard her! And they marry other girls afterward, and idealize her forever. She is really an artist in that line."

"I'm glad you're not," said Jerry, putting one arm around his little fiancée.

"Hush! Here he comes!" Barnard was tall and dark. His walk, the swing of his arm when walking, the poise of his head—all spoke of a virile energy. He gave a courteous greeting to the two on the veranda and passed within. In a few moments he came out again with the girl in white and violet, and they disappeared in the direction of the woods, he very erect and straight shouldered, she swaying a little toward him, with her head drooping.

Kathleen and Jerry looked at each other and laughed. "What do you bet that she accepts him, Kathleen?"

"I bet that she refuses."

"All right! I'll wager you a ring for your little finger against a pound of your chocolate fudge that I win."

"It's a go," said Kathleen solemnly, and they kissed in ratification of a treaty.

The trees that withheld Juliet from view drooped over a shaly rock, on which she sat, with Barnard stretched at her feet. Below the rock was a nearly sheer descent, where one looked down on the graduated tops of pines. Opposite rose another pine clad mountain. The camp and log veranda seemed a hundred miles away in these primitive fastnesses where primitive feelings might also hold sway.

Barnard was the first to speak.

"You know what I wanted to say to you, Juliet."

"Must you say it?" she interposed pleadingly. "Cannot you leave matters as they are?"

"No, I do not want to leave matters as they are. I want them entirely different. I am tired of seeing you made love to by other men."

"Is that all?" She raised her eyebrows with a quaint surprise and then smiled at him tenderly.

"No, that isn't all. I want to make love to you myself. More than that, I want you to make love a little to me."

She sat up and looked at him wonderingly.

"But you're very impertinent to speak to me like that! Have I ever given you the slightest cause to think I'd make love to you?"

"Oh, yes," he spoke confidently. "A great many times when you didn't know it. Don't think I'm palpitating now with fear, many of those humble emotions which your other lovers have possessed. I made sure before I brought you here today. I know you, far, far better than you know yourself, my Juliet."

"Mr. Barnard!" She had reddened from forehead to throat as she jumped to her feet and looked at him defiantly.

"Sit down!" he said gently, laying his hand on her arm. "There; that is better. No, you cannot draw your

hand from mine. Do you wonder at being spoken to like this? I can tell you the truth because you belong to me, and there is no need for you to blush at it."

"Mr. Barnard!" she spoke with a chill composure of tone, although the hand in his trembled. "You are strangely deceiving yourself. I am not like other girls. Many men have loved me—you know that—but it is my misfortune that what means so much to others means nothing to me. I would willingly feel what others profess to find so beautiful, but I literally cannot. Underneath this light exterior—it is the truth I am telling you now—there dwells a mocking devil that will not let me give way to emotion, that analyzes and dissects everything in those who profess to care for me. I don't suppose I will ever see a man who is perfect—I don't suppose he exists—but he is the only man who will ever satisfy me. And I am called heartless. I am called a coquette because in each man who loves me I hope to find the perfect thing that I seek, and if they are disappointed I am much more so. Oh, believe that, Mr. Barnard. Is it not the saddest thing in the world to go through life with an ideal that can never be realized?"

He was watching her narrowly. "No; it is not the saddest thing. It would be sadder if you could never love without meeting that ideal. But you can. I am far from perfect, but I dare swear that you will be my wife—my very loving wife. And I will tell you on my side, Juliet, why this will be so—because I will not take 'No' for an answer. Don't speak yet! I will not take 'No' for an answer, though you should say it ten, twenty thousand times. Whatever you say shall mean 'Yes' to me."

He rose to his feet and drew her to him. She looked at him dazed, yet unresisting.

He put his arm around her and kissed her on the mouth. "Say 'No' to me now, my sweetheart, if you can!"

"Oh," she sighed as they walked back to the camp an hour later, "it is what I had dreamed—to be taken in spite of myself. I did not dare to think—to hope—that you would."

"Even if I am not the perfect lover?" He laughed down at her.

"But you are!" she flashed back at him.

"Hello, you two!" Jerry and Kathleen greeted them from the veranda. "Why—not really?" This from Kathleen, with a questioning glance at Juliet and Barnard. "Oh, you dear things!" as they smiled assent to her. "Let me congratulate you."

"I've won my bet," said Jerry, rising and shaking Barnard's hand heartily. "I bet against Kathleen that Juliet would accept you, Barnard."

"But she didn't," said Barnard, laughing. "She didn't accept me, although I own that we're engaged. You've both of you lost your wager, Jerry. I was the determining factor in this case!"

A Nation's Defense.

One of the younger poets of England has written:

Get ye the sons your fathers got,
And God will save the queen.

The idea of these lines comes out graphically in a story told by Mr. Harry de Windt in his book, "Finland as It Is."

Years ago an Englishman made the acquaintance of a Finnish schoolmaster in the town of Oulu. The traveler expressed surprise that Russia should have allowed Finland to keep her currency.

"Russia dare not take it from us," was the reply.

"Dare not! Why, you could not fight Russia?"

"Oh, yes, we could. We make guns, and very big guns, right here in Oulu. We have an important foundry. Do you care to see it?"

The Englishman followed his host with doubtful curiosity until they reached the gates of a large brick building, from which came running a troop of children.

"There," said the Finn, pointing to the building, a schoolhouse, "there is our foundry, and there are our guns, at present on their way home to dinner. The weapons of my country, sir, are civilization and humanity, and they are victorious over the deadliest engines forged at Kronstadt."—Youth's Companion.

Rural Courtship.

On the shores of the Moray firth—the spot need not be more specifically localized—there is a flourishing little village of some 1,400 inhabitants, consisting chiefly of fisher folk. The young man and maiden do not court in the orthodox fashion. Their method is much more prosaic, and what is characteristic of one case may generally be accepted as characteristic of them all.

There is of course an occasional instance of genuine old-fashioned courtship, but that is a rather rare exception.

"Mother," said one young man on his return from a successful herring fishing, "I'm going to get married." "Well, Jem, I think you'd just as well get a new wife as a new fish."

And as he had no particular preference, he went straight away to ask her.

"Will ye tak me, Marack?" was the brusque and businesslike query which he put to the young woman in the presence of her sister Bella.

But Mary had promised her hand to another that same evening. "I cannot tak ye, Jem, as he was my reply, and then, turning to her sister, "Tak ye 'im, Bella." And the sister took him—Chambers' Journal.

Carrots and Turnips.

Carrots in reasonable amounts are excellent feed for milk cows and have no tendency whatever to dry them off. Frozen cabbage leaves are not fit food for cows or any other animals, but they will have no tendency to produce blindness. A great many people feed turnips and think them excellent for cows. They have a tendency to taint the milk, especially if fed just before or at milking time. If fed immediately after milking, this tendency is reduced to its minimum. The fresh tops of turnips and beets make a very good relish for cows, but afford very little nutriment. They should be fed sparingly and after cows have partially appeased their appetite and not just before milking.

It is a waste of money to throw fodder corn in the whole stalk before cows, especially if the canes are spread about the fields. The cattle will destroy with their hoofs at least half of the fodder so fed. It will always pay to cut the canes up and feed them from the manger.

Timothy Hay to Produce Milk. Timothy hay is given a somewhat higher feeding value than corn fodder, but practical farmers claim to find little difference in the results which are obtained from them.

His Luck.

Mr. Batts—I think, my dear, I have at last found the key to success.

Mrs. Batts—Well, just as likely as not you'll not be able to find the key-hole.



Good, But Cheap.

Sanitary Description of the Refrigerator He Made.

In 1892 I put a small room in a South Dakota creamery that would hold 600 pounds of butter, writes Buff Jersey in Hoard's Dairyman. The creamery room was so small that the refrigerator stood only four feet from boiler, a very trying position, but for all that the temperature was at 42 degrees. We are using a chest that I built that holds 400 pounds of one pound prints and 300 pounds of ice. I have often weighed the drip, and when the room was up to 95 or 100 degrees the waste was but one pound per hour. This cooler costs just \$11.05 for material.

I will give as brief a description of the manner of making as possible. For a room of any size make bottom first of four or six inch flooring. To start, cut flooring enough for first course, the width the room is to be and length; take 2 by 2 inch strips, lay them down

eighteen inches apart and on them lay two thicknesses of best odorless building paper, and on these strips nail the flooring. Turn the floor over, so naked strips will be uppermost (the strips are three inches shorter all round than the flooring). Now put on two more thicknesses of paper and lay on flooring flush with strips. Cut another set of strips three inches shorter than the floor you now have; lay on these two more thicknesses of paper and put on a last course of flooring.

You now have two perfect dead air spaces, which are better nonconductors than any filling and will always be sweet. Inside of room sides are put on same as bottom except at the corners, where, as a matter of precaution, I always put an extra thickness of paper as I add the flooring. In height of building leave enough room overhead for ice chamber (2 feet 6 inches is about right). Now comes the principal feature of the room—namely, the ice racks.

Four inches below where the two foot six inch line is from the ceiling of the cooler nail securely a 2 by 4 scantling on long way of cooler, up, and three inches apart. These drip boards rest just over drain; four inches is room enough. Directly under the three inch space and two or three inches lower down place concave two by sixes, one end resting on drain and other end a little higher. You now have an open pan, can see ice every six inches, but no water can drop on floor. The drip boards are not fastened, but can be taken down and washed readily. The rack for ice is not fastened, but can be removed at any time. Make doors on same plan as sides and bottom. This room, built as above, will hold the same degree of temperature at all times and is very inexpensive. Outside can be finished with cornice and panel work if one so desires. Put on two or three coats of paint, anyway.

When the season comes for turning the calves into the fields, see that they have plenty of food, water and shade, the last being scarcely less important than the other two, and try to have them making a little growth every day; but, if intended for dairy animals or for breeding purposes, do not let them get too fat.

After they begin to eat hay or grass they will not reject the milk if it is a little sour, nor is it as necessary to have it always warm, but it will be better to add a little wheat bran to it. Do not try to make sour milk take the place of water entirely, as on a hot day they will relish fresh cold water as well as old cows do and will drink it freely.—American Cultivator.

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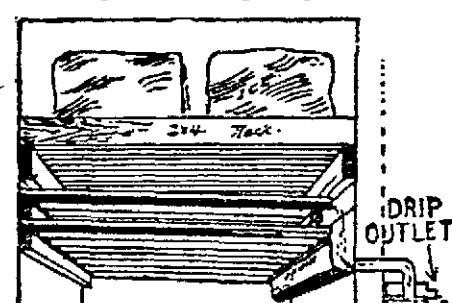
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INTERIOR VIEW OF REFRIGERATOR.

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THE HERALD.

(Formerly The Evening Post)
ESTABLISHED SEPT. 23, 1884.

Published every evening, Sundays and holidays excepted.
Terms \$4.00 a year, when paid in advance, 10 cents a month, 2 cents per copy, delivered in any part of the city or sent by mail.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known upon application.
Communications should be addressed
HERALD PUBLISHING CO.,
PORTSMOUTH, N. H.
Telephone 1-2
Entered at the Portsmouth, N. H. Post Office second class mail matter.

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 1, 1902.

SNAP-SHOTS.

Harry Tracey, the strenuous young Westerner, seems to have retired into the background.

What a delightful season is summer, with its flies, mosquitos, and its bugs of all kinds and classes.

If harmony exists in the democratic party, then the definition of harmony given in the dictionaries is all wrong.

England is the only country which has officially recognized the Monroe doctrine, but they all recognize it just the same.

The attempt to swing Maine into the democratic column reminds one of Mrs. Partridge's attempt to sweep back the ocean.

The English coronation comes off in August, but it won't be the big show it would have been, had it occurred on the originally advertised date.

The suspicion is gaining ground that nearly every prize fight is fixed beforehand. Who ever believed that the average prize fighter had courage enough to fight in earnest, anyway.

The proposed visit of the Prince of Siam to this country seems to have awakened little interest. America does not care for royalty as long as it has Pierpont Morgan.

China has come to the conclusion that the only way to secure herself from European aggression is to appeal to the United States. American requests are usually granted, so anxious are all nations to pose as friends of this great republic.

CLIPPINGS.

We trust that our only living ex-president will be spared long to his country to aid in keeping the democratic factions apart.—Salt Lake Tribune.

Emperor William, having been warned not to go to Russia, is determined to go. It rather strengthens the impression that the emperor is fond of Russia.—Kansas City Star.

The current issue of the "Commoner" gives Admiral Dewey a side swipe on account of the notable battle of Manila. Perhaps the editor fears the admiral may be available for presidential purposes in 1904.—Washington Post.

The venerable Senator Coker, of Missouri, deprecates the speechmaking in the East as harmful to the democratic party. He evidently cannot appreciate the fun of the thing from the republican outlook.—Indianapolis Journal.

What a stir there would be in England if Mr. Morgan should acquire a controlling interest in the Canadian Pacific railroad, which just now is planning a fast transatlantic line of steamers in opposition to the American syndicate.—Providence Journal.

It would appear to the unprejudiced observer that in appointing Mrs. Norman E. Mack New York State Commissioner to the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, Gov. Odell has chosen a remarkably handsome woman. Mr. Mack and Mrs. Potter Palmer would be a brace of beauties to set off any occasion.—Fall River News.

The Jamaicans are patriotic even in their hunger. They call England's attention to the "painful and disagreeable fact" that they will soon have to "decide whether to starve under the Union Jack or seek prosperity and happiness under the Stars and Stripes." Eventually they will undoubtedly have to be painfully prosperous and disagreeably happy under our flag. But we shall not hurry them.—New York Mail and Express.

NEWINGTON.

Newington, N. H., July 31.
Clarence Hanson of Boston has been passing a few days with his sister, Mrs. Derius Frink.

Mrs. V. M. Coleman returned Sunday from a short visit with relatives.

Miss Amanda passed Sunday with her sister in Dover.

A very successful concert was held under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Sunday evening, and was largely attended.

Mrs. R. Ransom of Mattapoisett, Mass., who has been visiting her daughter has returned to her home.

The W. T. C. U. held its monthly meeting last Tuesday, with Miss Amanda Pickering.

Children's day will be observed by

Passatqua grange at the town hall Tuesday evening, August 5th.
Miss Flora Clark of Portsmouth was the guest on Sunday of Miss Cora Pickering.
Caroline Goss and sister of Rye, were in town calling on friends on Sunday.
John Rowe passed Sunday with relatives in Hampton.
About thirty of the friends of Miss Flora Badger gave her a surprise party at the town hall Tuesday evening July 29, in honor of her sixteenth birthday. Games and dances were enjoyed by all. Refreshments consisting of cake, fruit, lemonade and ice cream was served during the evening. After a very enjoyable evening the party broke up by wishing their friend many happy returns of the day. PHOEBE.

Some Very Old Pronunciations.

"Laylock," the pronunciation of Isaac once very common, has now almost entirely passed away. It is hardly likely to be found in dictionaries or glossaries except such as profess to give provincial variations of spelling. Sixty years ago, however, it was by no means a provincialism or a mark of the uneducated. I well remember that Walter Savage Landor always spoke of "laylocks," as did my own mother and most people of that generation. It belonged to the age, now almost entirely passed away, which called Rome "Room," gold "good," St. James "St. Jeames," with other variations of sound now deemed vulgar. I have heard my father say that George IV. always spoke of "my loyal city of Lannon," while "obledge" and "cumber" were heard from the most refined mouths.

I can distinctly remember on the first Sunday in Advent, 1825, hearing the officiating clergyman at St. Mary Woolth give out sonorously when reading the first lesson "like a lodge in a garden of cucumbers," and my dear old rector, Julius Charles Hare, twenty years later adopted the same pronunciation, saying at table, "Obledge by passing the cucumber." "Vlets," as a dissyllable for violets, was equally common among people of good education.—Notes and Queries.

Simple Indeed.

It seems as if the acme of frugality had been reached by a French officer who explained with many appropriate gestures his system of sustaining life on a pension of five francs a week.

"It is simple, verree, verree simple," he said to the friend who had expressed amazement at his feat. "Sunday I go to ze house of a good friend, and zere I dine so extraordinary and eat so verree much zat I need no more till Wednesday."

"On zat day I have at my restaurant one large, verree large, dish of tripe and some onion. I abhor ze tripe—yes, and ze onion also—and togezzor zey make me so seek as I have no more any appetite till Sunday. You see, it is verree simple."

The Ho-Mand Primrose.

There is a plant in Holland, known as the evening primrose, which grows to a height of five or six feet and bears a profusion of large yellow flowers so brilliant that they attract immediate attention, even at a great distance, but the chief peculiarity about the plant is the fact that the flowers, which open just before sunset, burst into bloom so suddenly that they give one the impression of some magical agency. A man who has seen this sudden blooming says it is just as if some one had touched the land with a wand and thus covered it all at once with a gold on sheet.

Went Back on the Blue.

Gerald—My brother turned crimson the other day.
Gerald—He never knew him to blush.
Gerald—I didn't say that he blushed.
Gerald—What did he do?
Gerald—Left Yale and entered Harvard.—New York Press.

Ignoring Precedent.

Edmonds—Mrs. Topnotch is what I call impudent.
Edmonds—In what way?
Edmonds—Why, she is not a Colonial Dame, but when she came to the colonial reception she had on a more elegant frock than any one of the Dames.—Detroit Free Press.

SCROFULA.

To cure Scrofula take Scott's Emulsion.

Scrofula may be described as "scattered consumption."

It is consumption of the small glands under the skin, and these break out into the sores. Scott's Emulsion heals these sores.

But there's more to the story. The loss of flesh and great weakness that comes with Scrofula is a regular part of the disease—the same as in an amputation of the lungs, for this as for the sores, Scott's Emulsion is just the remedy.

Flesh and strength are gained by the use of Scott's Emulsion quicker than in any other way.

Scrofulous children improve in every way on Scott's Emulsion.

Send for Free Sample

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 429 Pearl St., N. Y.

CHANCE TO SPECULATE

Guessing Contest For Navy Yard Employees Only.

If You Win One You Get A Ten Dollar Gold Piece.

Year's Subscription To The Herald Is Also Offered.

The Herald will give a ten-dollar gold piece to the navy yard employee who names the actual date, or the nearest to it, when the cruiser Raleigh is reported ready to go into commission. By the commandant of the yard.

One year's subscription to the Herald will be given to the navy yard employee who comes nearest to the date upon which the Raleigh actually goes into commission.

Should one or more persons name the

The Raleigh will be reported ready for commission

Name

Address

Received at Herald Office

The Raleigh will go into commission on

Name

Address

Received at Herald office

same date, in either case, the prize will be awarded to the individual whose guess is first received.

When Moore Sang.

In singing his own songs Moore altered the arrangement of the airs and sang the first part of each verse twice over at the beginning instead of as a refrain at the end. In that glorious song of his, "Oh, the Light Enticing," Moore's own singing of it was a matchless treat. With head upraised, he seemed almost to revel in the fresh morning light as he gazed on the "light entrancing," and his eye sparkled as "tires arrayed with helm and blade" seemed to pass before him, while a deeper feeling awoke as the passion of the song came upon him.

His voice, one of infinite modulation, but of small compass, rose clear and thrilling to its highest pitch as he sang:

Go ask yon despot whether
His armed bands could bring such hands
And hearts as ours together.

His song was an inspired recitative, and he seemed to improvise as he ran his fingers over the notes, and as the tide of thought came over him it was poured forth in harmonious cadences of exquisite variety. Had he been tied to a chair, with the added doom of a proxy companion, he would have exploded and gone off like a rocket or a bottle of sparkling champagne.—Westminster Review.

Moorish Slavery.

It would do those good who write passionate articles on Moorish slavery to see the well fed, lazy slave of Wazan lounging in the sun, kiff pipe in mouth and securely doing a stroke of work from week's end to week's end. The most ordinary English kitchenmaid would accomplish in a couple of hours what a Wazan slave does in a week. All are free to come and go as they please, but none avails himself of this freedom. The reason is not far to seek. In Wazan they are fed and clothed by the sheerefs and on holidays and feast days receive presents of money.

Thus all the necessities of life are found them without their having to work for them, which otherwise they would be obliged to do. Nor is it only the necessities of life that are thus supplied to them free, but they are given each his room to live in and married at the expense of the sheerefs to slave women. Their children, by law slaves, are not necessarily so and are often apprenticed to workmen to learn some trade or if they wish are free to seek their fortune in other lands.—Blackwood's Magazine.

A Lucky Escape.

An elephant hunt on the Muar river is described in the Straits Times of Singapore. The beast turned hunter, and the man, fleeing, caught his foot in a rattan creeper and fell. He discharged his rifle, however, and that fortunately frightened the animal away. The Times continues: "It is not every man who has the good luck when pursued by an elephant to be crossing a swamp, so that when the animal has carefully kneaded his prostrate foe and passed along thinking him completely pulverized the said man should come up smiling behind the elephant none the worse for his inauspicious treatment. This actually happened to a well known man in the Straits Settlements."

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Wiverson's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, cures the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea, twenty five cents a bottle.

THE GIRLS OF KASHMIR.

Why They Are Not as Beautiful as They Once Were.

The girls of Kashmir in former times were sold and carried away to the Punjab, in India. They commanded a large price, and parents in moderate circumstances for centuries past have been in the habit of parting with their daughters to place themselves in easier circumstances, and the daughters have generally been quite willing to escape from a life of poverty and labor to one of opulence and ease.

A laboring man in this part of India cannot earn over \$2 or \$3 a month, while many receive for their daughters as high as \$1,000. There are some cases where \$5,000 was paid, but the usual price has been from \$100 to \$500.

The practice became so common as well as so damaging that a severe law was enacted prohibiting any one from removing any woman from the country, but it is said that the business goes on now as it has done for hundreds of years, and to that practice may be charged the fact that the women of Kashmir are not as beautiful as they once were.

The process of taking all the beautiful girls away, leaving only the ordinary and ugly ones to continue the race, has lowered the standard of beauty. Most of the women and girls per-

fectful purposes of Russia.

There are many useful purposes to which resin can be applied outside of those of general practice. As a non-conductor of heat it is used in the protection of water pipes, particularly in crossing bridges, where the pipe is laid in the middle of a long box and the whole filled with melted resin. Resin is also used in supporting basement floors in machine shops, which may be laid over some dry material, as spent molasses sand, which is carefully leveled off, and the planking laid upon temporary supports separating it about two inches above the sand.

Numerous holes about two inches in diameter being bored through these planks, melted resin is forced through them by means of funnels until the whole space is solidly filled, and then the upper flooring is laid upon these planks. In case the floor is subjected to shocks sufficient to break the resin it rapidly joins together again in much the same manner as the regulation of ice.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures dyspepsia and other diseases of the stomach and its allied organs of digestion and nutrition. When these diseases are cured, the whole body shares in the increased strength derived from food properly digested and perfectly assimilated.

"Your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy have been of great benefit to me," writes (Prof.) Pleasant A. Oliver, of Viola, Fulton Co., Ark. "Before I used the above mentioned remedies my sleep was not sound, digestion bad; a continued feeling of misery. I now feel like a new man. Anyone in need of medical treatment for nasal catarrh could do no better than to take treatment of Dr. R. V. Pierce. I know his medicines are all right in this class of diseases."

Sometimes a dealer tempted by the little more profit paid on the sale of less meritorious medicines will offer the customer a substitute as being "just as good" as the "Discovery." It is better for him because it pays better, but it is not as good for you, if you want the medicine that has cured others, and which you believe will cure you.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the clogged system from accumulated impurities.

PICKINGS FROM FICTION.

There is nothing that is enough for a woman, but all—"The Mississippi Bubble."

Overdone heartiness is nearly as nasty as underdone mutton.—"Comments of a Countess."

No man can be brave who considers pain the chief evil of life.—"The Heroine of the Strait."

We ought never to do wrong when people are looking.—"A Double Barreled Detective Story."

Occasion's everything, but the rub is to know an occasion when you see it—"The Lady Paramount."

I'd be slow in advising anybody to go crooked, but when you feel you're in the hands of sharpers it's the only way.—"Rockhaven."

The master poets love to deal with the victory of the vanquished, which the world's thinkers know to be greater than the victory of the victorious.—"Nathan Hale."

Be sure, before you give your love and your trust, that you are giving them not only to one who deserves them, but to one who really wants them.—"Many Waters."

Two Slaves.

"It is very wrong to tell a falsehood," said his mother to little Jimmie, who had caught him in one.

"Then we're both offal sinners, ain't we, maw?" queried Jimmie.

"Both! What do you mean?"

"Why, you told Missus Smith yesterday that you hoped she'd call again, an' after she wuz gone you said you wished she'd never come again."—Ohio State Journal.

A Money Saver.

"But you are taking considerable risk in letting your young men owe two or three weeks' board."

"Yes, there is some risk," answered the boarding house keeper. "But then, you see, they worry over it so that they lose their appetites, so I save money in the long run."

Earned.

She—He was desperately in love with her. Why, he sent her costly flowers and presents nearly every day for two years.

He—Did he finally win her?

She—No; he earned her.

The Truth Too Much.

"Judge," said the colored prisoner, "I expected ter tell de truth?"

"Of course you are."

"Well, then, des go ahead an sentence me Ast."—Atlanta Constitution.

W. E. Paul

RANGES

PARLOR STOVES

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a first-class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

Many useful articles will be found on the 5c and 10c counters.

Please consider that in this line will be found some of the

Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts

39 to 45 Market Street

OLIVER W. HAM.

(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)

60 Market Street.

Furniture Dealer

Undertaker.

NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.

Telephone 59-2.

BLACKSMITH

Horse Shoeing, Ship Work, Carriage and Too Work of All Kinds Promptly Attended To.

We Make a Specialty in Sharpening Stone Tools. Satisfaction Guaranteed.

GEORGE A. TRAFTON

BLACKSMITH,

NO. 118 MARKET ST.

B. F. STAPLES, D. D. S.,

Dental Office,

No. 13 PLEASANT STREET

Opposite Post Office.

HOURS—9 a. m. to 12 m., 2 to 5 p. m.

UPHOLSTERY.

Having purchased the business of Mr. CHAS. O. TILDON, 38 Market Street, I hope to retain his customers. I have every facility for doing first-class mattress work and everything pertaining to upholstery.

Send me a card if not convenient to call. I will bring samples and make estimates.

W. A. ROBBINS Formerly 49 Islington St.

HAMPTON BEACH

Week of July 21,

Afternoon and Evening.

THE

COLUMBIA

VAUDEVILLE

COMPANY,

Presenting a Programme of Refined and Amusing Specialities.

H. S. ROSE,

COAL AND WOOD.

Will Resume Business At

No. 66 STATE STREET,

(Journal Building)

In September.

Henry Peyser & Son

Offer for the Spring Season a

Complete Stock of all the

New and Stylish Fabrics in

MEN'S and BOYS' CLOTHES.

Parents are especially in-

ited to visit the enlarged and

refitted Children's Dept.

LATEST PATTERNS OF

Builders' Hardware.

Fine Mechanics' Tools.

Blacksmiths' and Contractors' Supplies.

Rider & Cotton,

65 MARKET STREET.

W. E. Paul

RANGES

PARLOR STOVES

KITCHEN FURNISHING GOODS

Everything to be found in a first-class Kitchen Furnishing Store, such as Tinware (both grades), Enamelware (both grades), Nickel Ware, Wooden Ware, Cutlery, Lamps, Oil Heaters, Carpet Sweepers, Washing Machines, Wringers, Cake Closets, Lunch Boxes, etc.

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Send me a card if not convenient to call. I will bring samples and make estimates.

W. A. ROBBINS Formerly 49 Islington St.

LABOR UNION

DIRECTORY

CENTRAL LABOR UNION.

Pres., John T. Mallon;
Vice Pres., James Lyons;
Sec. Sec., Francis Quinn.
Composed of delegates from all the local unions.
Meets at A. O. H. hall, first and last Thursday of each month.

FEDERAL UNION.

Pres., Gordon Preble;
Sec. Sec., E. W. Clark.
Meets in A. O. H. hall second and fourth Fridays of each month.

TYPOGRAPHICAL UNION, NO. 483.

Pres., William B. Randall;
Vice Pres., Harrison O. Horr;
Sec. Sec., Miss Z. Gertrude Young;
Sec. Treas., Arthur G. Brewster;
Serg. at Arms, Wilbur B. Shaw.
Meets in Peirce hall, second Saturday of each month.

PAINTERS.

Pres., William T. Lyons;
Sec. Sec., Donald A. Randall.
Meets first and third Fridays of each month, in G. A. R. hall.</

EASTERN DIVISION.

Summer Arrangement.

(In Effect, June 16, 1902.)

Leave Portsmouth.

For Boston—3:47, 7:30, 7:55, 8:15, 10:55, 11:05 a. m., 1:25, 2:21, 3:55, 5:00, 6:55, 7:25 p. m. Sunday, 3:47, 5:00, a. m., 2:21, 5:00 p. m.

For Portland—7:35, 9:55, 10:45, a. m., 2:45, 6:22, 8:50, 11:20, p. m. Sunday, 3:20, 10:45 a. m., 8:50, 11:20 p. m.

For Wells Beach—7:35, 9:55 a. m., 2:45, 6:22 p. m. Sunday, 3:20, 10:45 a. m.

For Old Orchard and Portland—7:35, 9:55, a. m., 2:45, 6:22 p. m. Sunday, 3:20, 10:45 a. m.

For North Conway—9:55, 11:16 a. m., 3:00 p. m.

For Somersworth—1:50, 7:35, 9:45, 9:55, 11:16 a. m., 2:40, 3:00, 5:22, 5:30 p. m. Sunday, 8:30 a. m., 1:30, 5:00 p. m.

For Rochester—7:35, 9:45, 9:55, 11:16 a. m., 2:40, 3:00, 5:22, 5:30 p. m. Sunday, 8:30 a. m., 1:30, 5:00 p. m.

For Dover—1:50, 7:35, 9:45 a. m., 12:20, 2:40, 5:22, 5:30 p. m. Sunday, 8:30, 10:45 a. m., 1:30, 5:00, 8:52 p. m.

For North Hampton and Hampton—7:30, 7:35, 8:15, 11:05 a. m., 1:38, 2:21, 5:00, 5:35 p. m. Sunday, 8:00 a. m., 2:21, 5:00 p. m.

For Greenland—7:35, 8:15, 11:05 a. m., 6:00, 6:35 p. m. Sunday, 8:00 a. m., 6:00 p. m.

Trains for Portsmouth.

Leave Boston—6:00, 7:30, 9:00, 9:40, 10:10 a. m., 12:30, 1:30, 3:15, 3:30, 4:45, 7:00, 9:45 p. m. Sunday, 4:30, 8:20, 9:00 a. m., 6:40, 7:00, 9:45 p. m.

Leave Portland—1:50, 9:00 a. m., 12:45, 1:10, 6:00 p. m. Sunday, 1:50 a. m., 12:45, 5:40 p. m.

Leave North Conway—7:25 a. m., 10:40, 3:15 p. m.

Leave Rochester—7:19, 9:47 a. m., 12:49, 4:50, 5:30 p. m. Sunday, 7:00 a. m.

Leave Somersworth—6:35, 7:32, 10:00, a. m., 1:02, 4:50, 5:44, 7:23 p. m. Sundays, 12:30, 4:12, 6:58 p. m.

Leave Dover—6:55, 8:10, 10:24 a. m., 1:40, 4:25, 6:30, 9:20 p. m. Sunday, 7:30, a. m., 12:45, 4:25, 9:20 p. m.

Leave Hampton—7:55, 9:22, 11:54 a. m., 2:17, 4:30, 4:49, 6:16 p. m. Sunday, 6:26, 10:05 a. m., 8:09 p. m.

Leave North Hampton—8:02, 9:28, a. m., 12:00 p., 2:19, 4:31, 5:05, 6:21, p. m. Sunday, 6:30, 10:12 a. m., 8:15 p. m.

Leave Greenland—8:03, 9:35 a. m., 12:00, 2:25, 5:11, 6:27 p. m. Sunday, 6:35, 10:18 a. m., 8:20 p. m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

Portsmouth Branch.

Trains leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and Intermediate stations:

Portsmouth—7:32, 8:30 a. m., 12:40, 5:25 p. m. Sunday, 6:50 p. m.

Greenland Village—7:40, 8:39 a. m., 12:49, 5:33 p. m. Sunday, 6:59 p. m.

Lockingham Junction—7:52, 9:07 a. m., 1:02, 5:58 p. m. Sunday, 6:52 p. m.

ipping—8:05, 9:22 a. m., 1:16, 6:14 p. m. Sunday, 6:08 p. m.

laymond—8:17, 9:32 a. m., 1:27, 6:25 p. m. Sunday, 6:18 p. m.

Returning leave

Concord—7:45, 10:25 a. m., 6:50, 3:30 p. m. Sunday, 6:25 a. m.

Manchester—8:32, 11:10 a. m., 6:30, 4:20 p. m. Sunday, 6:10 a. m.

laymond—9:10, 11:48 a. m., 6:56, 5:02 p. m. Sunday, 6:55 a. m.

ipping—9:22 a. m., 12:00 p., 6:08, 5:15 p. m. Sunday, 6:07 a. m.

Lockingham Junction—9:47 a. m., 12:16, 4:24, 5:55 p. m. Sunday, 6:27 a. m.

Greenland Village—10:01 a. m., 12:38, 4:38, 6:08 p. m. Sunday, 6:41 a. m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence and Boston. Train connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, Woodsville, Lancaster, St. Johnsbury, New port, Vt., Montreal and the west.

*Express to Boston.

a Mondays only July 7 to Sept. 1 inc. e Sundays only July and August.

o Saturdays only July and August. u North Hampton only.

Information given, through tickets sold n baggage checked to all points at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

PORTSMOUTH Electric Railway.

Time Table in Effect Daily, Commencing September 26, 1901.

Main Line.

Leave Market Square for Rye Beach, Little Bards Head and Hampton Beach, connecting for Salisbury Beach, Exeter and Newburyport at 7:05 a. m., 8:05, 8:35, and half hourly until 9:05 p. m. Saturdays only 10:05 p. m. and 11:05 additional. For Cable Road only 7:50 a. m., and 6:55 a. m. For Little Bards Head only 10:05 p. m. The 10:05 a. m., 11:05, 11:35, 1:05 p. m., 2:35, 4:05, 6:25, 9:05 cars make close connections for North Hampton.

Returning—Leave Junction with R. H. & A. St. Ry. at 8:09 a. m., 9:05, 9:25 and half hourly until 10:05 p. m. Saturdays only 11:05 p. m., and Sundays only at 12:05 a. m. additional. Leave Cable Road at 6:10 a. m., and 7:30 a. m. Leave Little Bards Head at 10:55 p. m.

Plains Loop.

Up Middle street and up Islington street—Leave Market Square at 7:25 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half hourly until 10:05 p. m., 10, 35, 11:05.

Christian Shore Loop.

Up Islington street and down Market street—Leave Market Square at 7:25 a. m., 7:05, 7:35 and half hourly until 10:05 p. m., 10, 35, 11:05.

*Omitted Sundays.
*Omitted holidays.
*Omitted Saturdays.

D. J. FLANDERS,

Gen'l Pass'r and Ticket Agent.
WINSLOW T. PERKINS,
Superintendent.

ISLES OF SHOALS STEAMER.

SEASON OF 1902

TIME TABLE.

Commencing June 24, 1902

PORTSMOUTH

AND

ISLES OF SHOALS.

HOTELS APPLEDORE AND OCEANIC.

STEAMER MERRYCONAG

LEAVES PORTSMOUTH, wharf foot of Deer Street, for Isles of Shoals, at 8:30 and 11:30 a. m., and 5:40 p. m. Sundays at 10:45 a. m. and 5:00 p. m.

RETURNING

LEAVES APPLEDORE AND OCEANIC, ISLES OF SHOALS, for Portsmouth, at 6:00 and 9:15 a. m., and 4:25 p. m. Sundays at 6:35 a. m. and 3:40 p. m.

Arrangements for parties can be made on the wharf with A. J. STANLEY, General Manager.

Fare for Round Trip 50 Cents.

Good on Day of Issue Only.

Single Fare 50 Cents.

U. S. Navy Yard Ferry.

TIME TABLE.

April 1 Until September 30.

Leaves Navy Yard—7:55, 8:20,

8:40, 9:15, 10:00, 10:30, 11:45 a. m.; 1:35, 2:00, 3:00, 4:05, 5:00, 5:50, 7:45 p. m. Sundays, 10:00, 10:15 a. m.; 12:15, 12:35 p. m. Holidays, 9:30, 10:30, 11:30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth—8:10, 8:30, 8:50, 9:30, 10:15, 11:00 a. m.; 12:15, 1:45, 2:15, 3:30, 4:30, 5:30, 6:00 10:00 p. m. Sundays 10:07 a. m.; 12:05, 12:25, 12:45 p. m. Holidays, 10:00, 11:00 a. m.; 12:00 p. m.

*Wednesdays and Saturdays.

P. F. HARRINGTON,
Captain, U. S. N., Captain of the Yard.

Approved: B. J. CROMWELL,
Rear Admiral, U. S. N., Commandant.

J. A. & A. W. WALKER

SOLE AGENTS FOR

OLD COMPANY LEHIGH COALS

ALSO

Reading and Wilkesbarre Coals

Best Preparation Obtainable

In This City.

137 MARKET ST.

Excursion \$5.50

Good 30 Days.

\$3.00 ONE WAY.

Including BREAKFAST

in Steamer, 1

Through the Sound by

Daylight.

Steamers leave Atlas

Stores, 308 Congress St.,

Boston, Wednesday and

Saturday, at 5 p. m. Re-

turning from N. Y. Pier

5, N. R. Ver., same days

Also every week day via

Providence, \$2.00 one

way. Fast train 3:42 p.

m. Full information on

application to

GEORGE F. TILTON,

City Pass. Agent,

JOY LINE,

274 Washington St.,

Boston.

Tel. 1025 Main.

PORTSMOUTH'S

SECRET AND SOCIAL

SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY

MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and

Members.

OAK CASTLE, No. 4, R. C. C.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St.

Second and Fourth Wednesdays of

each month.

Officers—Robert M. Herrick, P. C.;

Allison L. Phtaney, N. C.; Charles

Charlsen, V. C.; Fred Heiser, H. P.;

Willbur Gerry, V. R.; Albert H. Jen-

kins, S. H.; Samuel R. Gardner, M.

R.; Fred Gardner, K. of D.; C. W. Han-

sen, C. of E.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, No. 1, I. O. O. F.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First

and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—William P. Gardner, C.;

Charles B. Allen, V. C. Frank Pike

R. S.; Frank S. Langley, F. S.; J. W.

Marden, T.; Charles W. Hanscom

Ind.; Melcomb D. Stuart, Ex.; Wil-

liam C. Berry, I. P.; William Emery

O. P.; Harry Hersum, Trustees.

Old

India

Pale

Ale

Homstead Ale

AND

Nourishing Stout

Are specially brewed

and bottled by

THE

FRANK JONES

Brewing Co.

PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Ask your Dealer or them.

BOTTLED IN PINTS AND QUARTS

The Best Spring Tonic

on the Market.

These Precious Isles Set in a Silver Sea.

Isles of Shoals.

THE OCEANIC HOTEL.

Beautifully situated on Star Island,

famous for its wonderfully clear and

delightful summer climate, the Ocean-

ic offers unrivaled charms to all those

seeking health and pleasure.

Col. Charles J. Ramsdell, for many

years so favorably known at the Is-

lands, will have the management of

the Hotel, and the excellence of the

Table is assured.

The Golf Links and Tennis Grounds

have been greatly improved.

A fine fleet of boats manned by care-

ful skippers are ever ready to take

parties sailing or fishing.

Regular dinners in the Main Dining

Hall, \$1.25.

First rate Fish Dinners at 75 cents

will be served in the West Dining hall

daily.

The splendid sea-going steamer

Merryconag, Capt. Stanley, will leave

Appledeore wharf, foot of Deer street,

Portsmouth, N. H. at 8:20 and 11:20 a.

m., and 5:40 p. m., on week days. Sun-

days at 10:45 a. m. and 5 p. m. Return-

ing leave the Islands at 6:00 and 9:15

a. m., and 3:30 p. m., on week days.

Sundays, 8:45 a. m., and 3:30 p. m.

LAUGHTON BROTHERS.

DAIRY

CATTLE

When a dairyman goes into the mar-

ket to purchase a cow, he generally

looks certain valuable points on the

different ones, governed more or less

by the past records, but to a large ex-

tent he will be disappointed in his pur-

chases unless he has somewhat in-

imate knowledge of the nature of dairy

cows, says American Cultivator. A

good many cows are worth more than

their record. They may have possibi-

lities which are only slightly apparent,

but which under proper treatment

might be easily developed. A cow's

record for producing milk and cream

must always be considered in connec-

tion with her feeding. Cows that have

good records have been known to be

such heavy feeders that there was no

profit in keeping them. Another ani-

mal with probably a similar good rec-

ord for yield will be a comparatively

small feeder. Whatever she eats seems

to go into milk or butter fat. A record

of milk yield without a record of the

daily feeding is of little value to any

one. The two questions cannot be sepa-

rated.

Another point that must be consid-

ered is the season of the year when

the yields of butter, cream and milk

have been made. A dairy cow that

will make large yields in the summer

and comparatively nothing in the fall

and winter is far less valuable than

another who keeps up a pretty steady

yield the year round.

An Ideal Dairy Cow.

In the figure a dairy cow is presented

whose general features are almost per-

fect. She has a medium sized head

and neck and a well defined shoulder

and neck vein. The body or barrel is

medium to long, but with a great depth

through the digestive region and with

a long, well developed hind quarter

and a nicely shaped udder. She is

short legged, close to the ground, an-

gular and free from fleshiness. Her

body shows symmetry, quality, cor-

relation of parts and therefore stamina

and great digestive capacity, and she

exhibits every indication of the power

to give a large quantity of milk. It is

rare that any person purchasing a cow

having such apparent constitution and

conformation, and yet being a range,

open jointed animal, will be disap-

pointed in her as a money maker.

There are exceptions to all rules, how-

ever, and no type can be described that

